¶ In the honor of ỹ passion
of our lord. And the cōtēpla
cyon of our blyssed lady mo-
der of chryste.

What payne was it to
our blessyd lady to se
our lorde When she sawe him
berynge his crosse a monge
his enymys sore swetynge
his blessyd hed crowned w
thornes sore pryckynge and
all bledynge. his face toyled
w filthy spettynge. all blac-
ke and blewe with betyng.
his here of his hed and tem-
ples with his berde & other
tender places of his glorious
face pluckyd vp by the ro
te. lyke as an abiect of all pe

pule. ¶ A lepur strekyn of god
that euery man abhorred to
loke vpon his beuty. moste
fayrest of all mē. Whiche his
blessyd moder sawe hym in
a sorze that tyme clene goone
O what sorowe was in our
ladyes tender harte knowyng
ge hym a lorde of grete ma-
geste and her swete son. seey
nes so many women ¶ ma-
trones that were but straun-
gers so mornynge lamenta-
bly folowynge hym fronte
ierusalem to whome he tey-

ned hys trades tall boude
he myght not for wet ynge
wype away none of the tyl-
the. ¶ was caste vpō hym.
laide. O ye doughters of ieru
sale wepe not vpon me. but
wepe vpon your selfe. & vpō
your chyldren. for the daye
shall come whē all thys woꝛld
de with them that doth me
now this grete ꝛoꝛde we shall
wepe vpon them selfe. behol
dynge me, whiche haue do-
ne so grete vertues amonge
them. as a good grene tree.

if my fader begyñe this his
ugemẽt in my moder & me.
What shall come of them y
beleue not in me. Which e in
this World setteth their plea
sure and felicite and to god-
ward vnfruteful lyke a ba
rẽ tre. Suerly it shall be say
de blessyd be the Womã that
neuer norysshed nother brou
ght forth suche maner chyl
dren. Which y shall dest
roy mountains and hylls to lay
vpon them. O how lorde dyd
our lorde Wete and labour

for our redēpcyō. Whē ỳ wo
mā for gret cōpassiō i her clo
the of his vysage receiued so
precious a toki. O how wept
blessyd mary magdalene &
other that loued our lord. to
whome he shewyd ỳ worl-
dely peple shulde be glad &
reioyce in his aduersyte but
they shuld morne and wepe
& be full sory. Wherfore they
were blessyd & theyr payne
tornedi to ioye & cōsolacyō.

THe seconde his crosse
taken frome his bac

ke compellyd one callyd Sy
mon to bere the crolle after
our lord. not for cõpallio they
toke ꝑ crolle of our lordis bac
ke. but lest he myght not en
dure tyll they had fulfyllyd
they⁊ moste cruell entẽt. ha
stynge to ꝑ place wher thirst
and fylthe & malefactours
were putto deth all weyke
and feble and wery. with
grete payne and many inu
ryes compellyd hym to ascẽ
de ꝑ mounte of calvery. bur
for⁊ & thyrste for payne ꝑ

labour hauyng no cõpassiõ
to cõforte hym. ſo nioche as
with a cuppe of cold water.
But gaue hym eyſell myr-
te with galle. ere that they
nayled hym on to the croſſe.
O What payne and ſha-
me was it to be ſtrypyd na
ked in ſo colde a tyme and ſo
hye a mount the wynde blo
wyng & his wondes ſo ope
afore ſo many of his enemy-
es and grete prynces. afore
his bleſſyd moder and other
of his louers. hauing no ma

ner of couer. but shame and
worldly confusyon. O what
payne was it to them that
louyd hym to se his tender
body so sore woundyd and
torne with scorgynge & bes-
tynge. and his blessyd shul-
ders with berynge of ỹ crosse
sore strayde. & his clothis to
his blessyd body sore cleuig.
O whate payne was it so
cruelly as they vnstrypyd
hym without ony mercy
and sought the moste cruell
wyse and ways for to put

hym on to dethe.

The thyrde whe they toke hym lyke rampion hungry lyons redy to to take theyr pray. toke his handes sore fretyd all about the Wrestis With fast byndynge of the ropis and bandes of yron that other horryble synners Were bounde With all. and firste nayled ye one hãde. Which fast nailed With grete violẽce pluckyd the other hande to ye place to be nayled. farther tha ye har-

de wold reche vnto. O what
payne was in the one hāde
Why lys ꝑ other hāde was
so a pluckynge. O how hor-
ryble was it to here the sou-
de of the hamer se strykyn-
ge ꝑ grosse nayles thrugh
ckyñe done and seno ws. the
after warde takyng his fete
all blody with his gonyng.
With a snare that they had
preparyd in a rope pluckyd
them so sore that euery toyn-
te of his blessyd body was
ful of payne. O in what pay

ne was the swete and wel-
beloued saule of our lorde u-
whan they with so grete fu-
ryousnes lyke wylde wul-
fes nayled faste his fete and
woundyd hym soo sore. he-
ynge the sone of god. kynge
of all kyngys and lorde of
all lordes. But he lyke a
meke lambe not threten yng
them. prayde to his fader to
forgyue theym. puttynge
an excuse for them. offeryd
hym self for our redempcyon
pacyently sufferynge them

wythoute conteraye yet yeden to
god what they wolde with
hym. O what payne was
ye to the moder to se her lo-
uely sone nayled gyltelesse to
grete woundes a boue her face
The .xiij. When the be-
held oure lorde han
gynge on the crosse bet we-
ne heuen and erth. bet wepe
with hers as she had ben
capteyne of theues. The ele
theke tyrannye opprobry-
ous wordes to our lorde say
de. If thou be y sone of god

descende downe of the crosse
and saue thy selfe and vs bo
the. But the other theefe fe-
ryng god. content for to suf-
fer payne for his myspedis.
knowyng hym selfe a synner
seynge our lorde so pacyētly
suffer that neuer dyd synne.
beleuyng in our lorde. rebu
kyd his felowe desyred our
lorde to remembere hym
whenne he came to his kyng-
dom. to whom our lord mer
cyfully graunted more than
he asked that same daye to

be with the hym in paradyse.
Also ỹ comen people beckyn
ge theyr heddys in scornyn=
ge hym sayde. We defy hym
that wyll destroy the tẽple
& in .iij. dayes edifie it agay
ne. lyke maner the prynces
of the Jewes blasphemyn=
ge & laughynge hym to scorne
ne with ỹ scrybes & other of
ỹ eldõ people sayng. he hath
saued other mẽ. but he cã not
saue hym selfe. & if he be the
kynge of israhell no we lete
hym come downe of ỹ crosse

.shall we may yelde. & we beleue hym. he sayd he is the lorde of god. let hym delyuer hi nowe yf he wyll. O blynde malice to god beyng princes wyse and prouoke the moste cruell vyse. to put an Innocent to deth. O harde hertes that wyll beleue no thynge except they se it bodely. Alas yͤ knyghtes that crucyfyed our lorde they were yͤ yunge in there cruelte and iniquitie yours dedis consyderyng yͤ whole processe howe they wolde

With ſoftenes & mercy. but
With gret cruelnes had dig
ged his hãdes and fete. and
ſtrayned his bleſſyd body ſo
ſore on ẏ croſſe ẏ they might
haue told euery bone in his
body. ſate downe and kepte
hym dyuydyng his clothes
amõge them. pleyng at dice
for his cote Who ſhall haue
it. becauſe it cowde not be
diuidid. O how dyde it gre
ue our lady his bleſſyd mod
and his louers wepyng &
wayling to be holde ẏ peple

mockynge and ſcoꝛnynge & blaſphemynge and ſWeꝛnyn ge. and the knyghtes ſo vn⸗ gracioufly occupyenge thē ſelf. O hoW many foloWers hath they noWe ſo myſſpen⸗ dynge theyꝛ tyme at dyce & cardys and ſuche other vn⸗ laWfull games. and Woꝛſe than they dyd ſWeꝛynge ly ke doggis all ỹ membꝛes of our loꝛde.

The. v. Whē our bleſſid lady & ſaīt iohn̄ euan gelyſte & mary cleophe our

ladys syster and mary mag
delyne stode nere the crosse
beholdynge the bytter pay-
nes and Woundes of oure
lorde sore mornynge. What
tyme our lorde commytted
saynt Johñ of singular loue
to our lady. te be her sone in
his stede. and saynt Johan
to take our blessyd lady fro-
me that tyme to his moder.
O What sorowe Was in our
ladis harte she herynge the
voyce of her sone spekynge
to her not so clerli & also Wt

as he was wonte to do. but
all hoyce. called her woman
& not mod. for I beleue if he
had callyd her mod it shuld
haue brast her herte in son-
der. O what chaūge was ꝑ
to take saynt Johñ for her
swete sone Jhesu. to take ꝑ
son of a poore mā for the son
of god. the son of a fyssher. for
the son of the maker of heuē
& erthe. Neuertheles for ꝑ
glar chastite and clennes he
was moste worthy lyuing
at that tyme to be her sone.

ye ther was grete differēce betwyxte ỹ seruāt & ỹ lorde ỹ dyscyple & ỹ master. ỹ maker & his creature.

The. vi. whē she hard our lord for gret thurste sayde this worde. Sicio. O how dyde it greue her so many tymes as she in his yōge age did geue him drinke of her swete pappis. and in his youth oftyn tymes with her grete labour wōde him holsome met & drynke. O if she had so grete coin

passyon in ỹ maryage that
hauing plẽte of Water they
lackynge Wyne. and at his
moders requeste our lord to
nyd Water in to Wyne. O
how greued it her now. not
hauynge colde Water. and
if she hade had yt she coude
not be suffrid to haue gyuẽ
it to hym if she wolde. But
they vnkynde for his swete
Wyne gaue hym eysell and
galle. of such e maner of dryn
ke they had ꝓpared a vesell
full. and a sponge dressyd w̃

yſope. after theyr wyckyd
inuencyon with a rede. and
in his grete thurſte redy to
gyue hym drynke of ỹ ſow-
re drynck for his ſwete wy-
ne. Which he whē they wer
dr̄ōke gaue thē ſwete drynk
at his moder requeſt. But o
good lady ỹ thought not on
this houre at that time. but
thy ſwete ſone dyde.

The. viij. was whē ſhe
harde our lorde ſaye
Heli heli lamazabatani. O
what payne had our lady

seyng her swete sone cõpas-
syd aboute with ỹ waylyn
ge paynes of deth. passynge
all tẽporall paynes. for tẽpo
rall paines be oure come by
deth. In this payne dethe
was oure come w his deth.
O what payne hade she to
here and se hym with a gre
te crye. with habũdãt teris
offerynge hym selfe for our
redempcyon to his fader: of
whome he was gracyously
accept and hard for his gre
te reuerẽce. And no maruell

though he was in gret pay
ne whiche was of so mylde
and kynde herte. & his mod
lith they that crucified him
as senturion seyng hym cry
enge and departe glorifyed
god saynge. Truly this mā
was a iuste mā. & the very
sone of god. and the people
with compunccyon strake
them selfe on theyr brestis.
retournynge homewarde.
Also ꝑ day without cloudis
was tornyd to darknes, &
the soñe without any eclyp

se naturall withdrewe his lyght. The erthe quakyd. & stones braste in pecis. the sepulcres oppyned. and many blessyd sayntis appered bodely after his resurrectiõ in Jerusalem.

The. viij. Was whē & Jues came with & knyghtes to breke & thefys leggis. and so to take them away. because they shulde not noy the people comynge to the grete feste of theyr sabbot day. for many came by

caule it was so ny the cyte.
where our lorde was crucy
fyed & wonderyd vpō hym
redynge the scrypture. whi
che was wryten in. iii. lāga
ges. hebru. greke. & latin. ꝑ
pilate wrote. O what fere
was our lady in. lest they
wolde a broken our lordys
leggis. whē she sawe them
breke the thefis leggis and
cast them downe lyke dog-
gis. But the knyght seynge
our lorde dede. bycause our
lorde wolde conforme hym

selfe to acorde with the fygu
re of ꝑ pasche lãbe. they bra
ke no bone of hym. But the
knyghtis not for petye that
they hade vpon our lorde or
his blessyd moder. but that
theyr cruelte shulde be sene
to theyr gret cõfusyõ beyng
not penytent in tyme to cõ-
for thei thought if there had
been ony lyfe in hym. it shul
de a ben in his blessyd herte
wherfore they with malice
be cause they wode be suer ꝑ
he were deed. caused one of ꝑ

knyghtis to put his spere to
our lordis blessid herte. oute
of whome ran blode and wa
ter. blode for our redempcyō
& water of remission to wal
she vs frome our synne. O
blessid lorde now what pay
ne had thy blysled moder in
that tyme. seyng the deed to
gyue. the so grete a woun-
de. Also to remembre how
ostyn that day and nyght ꝑ
blessyd body had shed bloo-
de. Fyrst whē thou sweetist
blode & water. The seconde

tyme when thou were scor-
gyd. The thyrde whē thou
were crowned w̄ thornes.
The fourth tyme whē thou
were nailed on y̑ crosse. The
v. tyme when y̑ were put
to the herte with a spere the
dynge all thy y bloode habun
dauntly. for our redēpcyon.
in wytnes y̑ thou louedist
vs with all thy herte.

The. ix. was when Ios-
eph lyke a noble mā
after he had desyred the bo-
dy of our lord of pilate came

With Nicodeme With precy
ous lynnyn clothis & oynte
mentis to burI our lorde. O
What payne Was our lady
In to see her sone hange styl
and for lacke of blood his bo
dy began to Wethyr & Were
dry and knewe not howe or
durste not put hym downe
afore Joseph and nicodeme
came. O What fere Was in
our lady. & the louers of our
lorde. When they saW them
come and knewe not at the
begynnyng What they Wer

re. fered leste they had ben so
me other company to take a
Waye our lorde from them.
or to a doone some other ve-
lany to him. But whē they
knewe who they were. O
what lamentacyon & weke
weping was there betwixt
them. what for ỹ kyndenese
of ioseph and nichodeme. &
for the gret vnkyndenes ve-
layne & iniuris. which ỹ lo-
uers of our lorde as well as
they myght for wepynge.
shewe howd the iewes had

dette with our lorde and as
they see before theyr eyes it
passith our ymagynacio for
to tell it. Neuertheles al we
pynge w̄ teres h̄agynge at
theyr chekis comfortyd our
lady as well as they coude
and prepayred them selfe to
take downe our lorde of the
crosse. O who cam̄e tell the
sorowe ꝑ was at ꝑ takynge
downe of our lorde. to be hol
de ꝑ nayles al bloody. with
so wide woūdes. & fastenyd
ded to the glorious crosse. al

prynkelyd With his pretyouse bloode.

The.x. O Who can tell blessyd lady ꝑ sorow of ꝑ those thre dayes frome the tyme that thy blessyd sone laye deed before the. Whiche Was so louynge to ꝑ to behold in his lyfe vntyll he apperedon ester day. O how Wepaynfull Was it to see ꝑ taklynge of. vii. the croWne of thorne so sore pressyd doWne and prykynge his heed. O

to the herte. When the thor-
nes were taken owte of his
heed all blodye. so longe and
so depe entryng in to his he
de. Also to be holde with sa-
ynt iohñ the grete wounde
in his syde. O what payne
was it then to saynt iohñ to
se that holy breste whiche so
louyngly he had restyd vpō
the nyght afore at soper. so
sore woundyd. And also w̄
mary magdelene to be hol-
dē his fete. O with what
weppynge coũtenance. heuy

chere and haboūdant terys
she held the fete of her louer
our lorde. not with her softe
here wyppyd & swete oynte
ment anoyntyd. But with
harde nayles strykyn thor
owe apperyng grete woū-
dis all blody. O if she wepte
so sore whē she wallyd our
lordis fete with her terys
for the sȳne that she had doo
ne which she hated. O how
moche more wept she nowe
for the paynes of her louer
whiche dyed for her sake &

ſuche other. that ſhe ſo harte
ly loued. Alſo to beholde Jo-
ſeph and Nichodeme. & our
ladyes ſiſters With other of
our lordes kiſſolke & neygh
bours ꝑ had folowyd hym
frome galile mynyſtrynge
to hym ſuche thyngis as he
had nede of. Which in the ty
me of his paſſion Were elon-
gate and ſtode a farre of fro-
me hym. ꝑ they cowde nos
fully perceiue how his eies
Waxyd dyñe With Wepyn
ge and other grete paynes

and mysery. Whiche our lor
de sufferyd. O What grete
sorow We Waylynge and mor
nynge and Weppynge as za
charie ꝑ prophete testifyeth
Was there. Whē they saWe
the grete Woūdis in our lor
des handis and other ptys
of his blessyd body. suerly
theyr hertis Were as our lor
de shewed theym asore. full
of sorow Where for they We
pynge for theyr moste conso
lacyon. But they coWde not
in the presence of his blessyd

body contynewe so longe as
they wolde a doone. but by-
cause of ꝑ sabbate daye mu-
ste nedis make haste to bery
hym. Joseph and nichode-
me with theyr clothis and
precyose oyntementis inuo-
lued hym and put hym in a
monumēt made out of stone
where neuer body was bu-
ryed afore. Only the faith of
the resurrecyon abydynge
in oure blessyd lady.

Here endeth ỹ compassyõ
of our lady. Emprinted at lõ
don in Fletestrete at ỹ lygne
of ỹ rose garlande by Robert
Copland. Anno domini. M.
CCCCC.xxij.